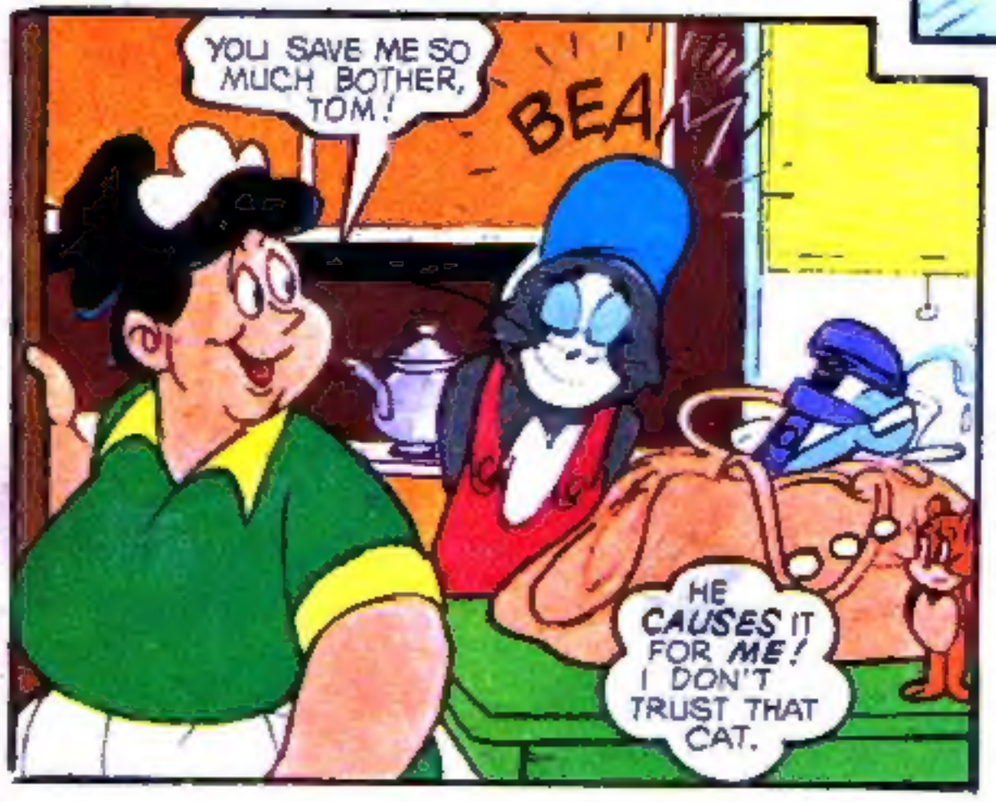
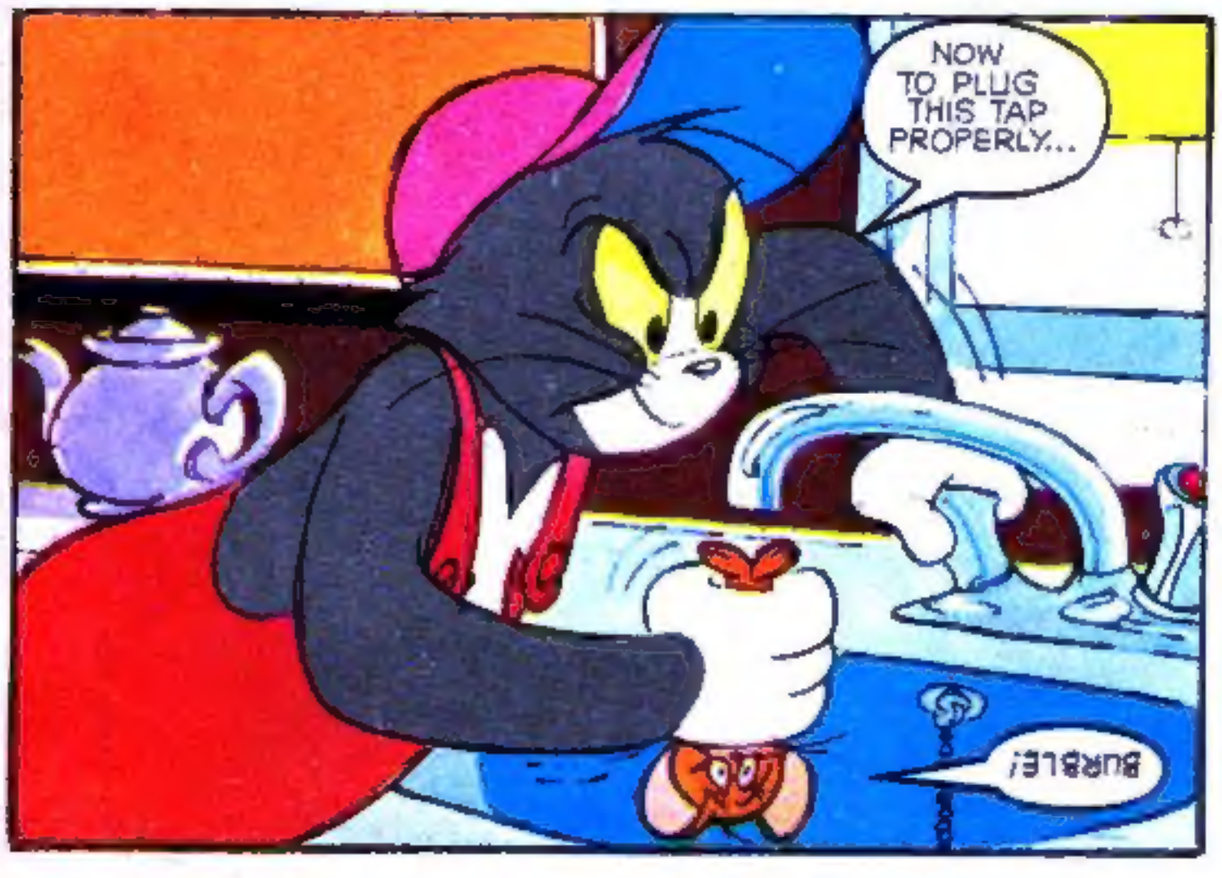
Dr Who begins a new way-out adventure inside!

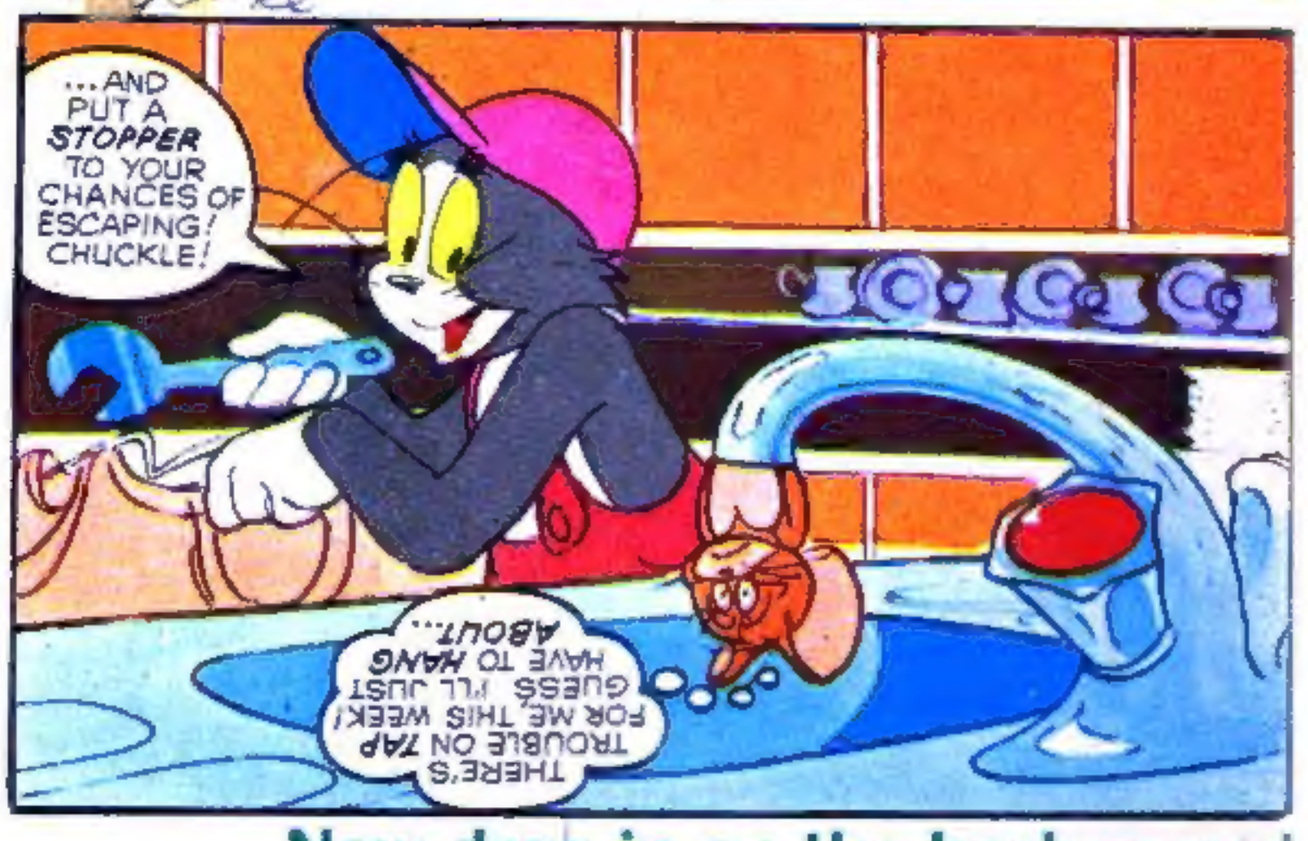
TV COMIC

Every Monday — Week ending 6th December, 1975 — Number 1251

TOM and JERRY






...AND PUT A STOPPER TO YOUR CHANCES OF ESCAPING! CHUCKLE!
THERE'S TROUBLE ON TAP FOR ME THIS WEEK! GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO HANG ABOUT...

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Now drop in on the back cover!

Roobarb

The WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG and CUSTARD the CAT

OH, BOY! I CAN'T WAIT TO TRY OUT ALL MY NEW GEAR.

H'MM! A PITY THE SNOW HASN'T ARRIVED, TOO!

AFTER A SHORT THINK...

SKI BONNY ROO, LIKE A BIRD ON THE WING...

MOMENTS LATER...

I WONDER WHERE THAT DAFT DOG'S GOT TO... HUH?

LOOK OUT, CUSTARD!

OOOOPS!

OOOMPH!

BAH! YOU CRAZY CANINE! YOU CAN'T SKI INDOORS, IT'S DANGEROUS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CUSTARD. I NEED MORE SPACE.

BEFORE LONG...

THUMP! BANG!

WHEN YOU'RE SKI-ING, WHEN YOU'RE SKI-ING, THE WHOLE WORLD SKIS WITH YOU!

I'LL JUST RE-LAY THE STAIR CARPET AND I'M AWAY!

ROOBARB'S SOON READY FOR THE FIRST 'RUN'...

HERE I COME!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT...?

TALLY-HO-OOOOOOOH!

WHOOSH!

...OH, DEAR! ROOBARB'S REALLY *TAKEN OFF* NOW!

BUT THERE'S ANOTHER 'CATCH' IN STORE FOR ROOBARB...

BOING!

HEEEELP!

RECKON HE'S AIMED TOO *HIGH* THIS TIME!

GET ME DOWN, CUSTARD!

LOOKS LIKE ROOBARB'S GOT '*HUNG UP*' ON THIS HOBBY. TEE-HEE-HEE!

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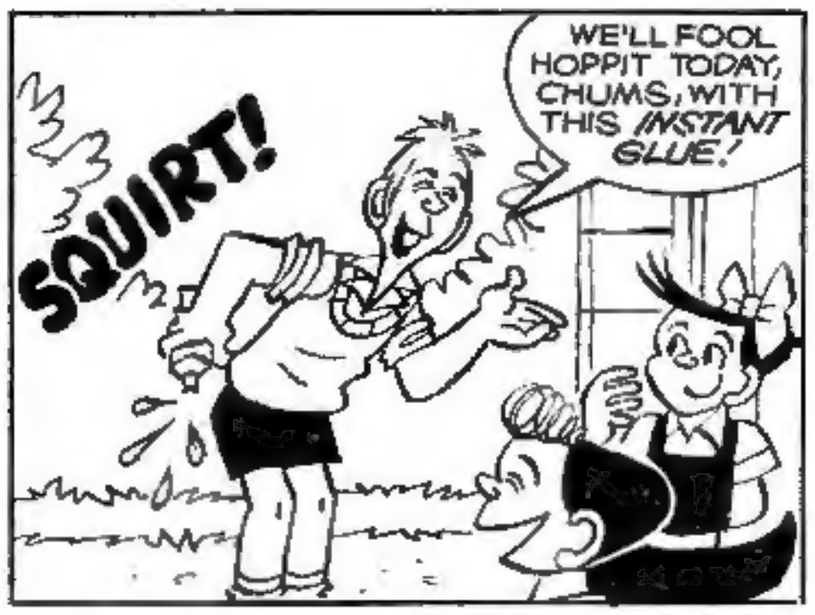
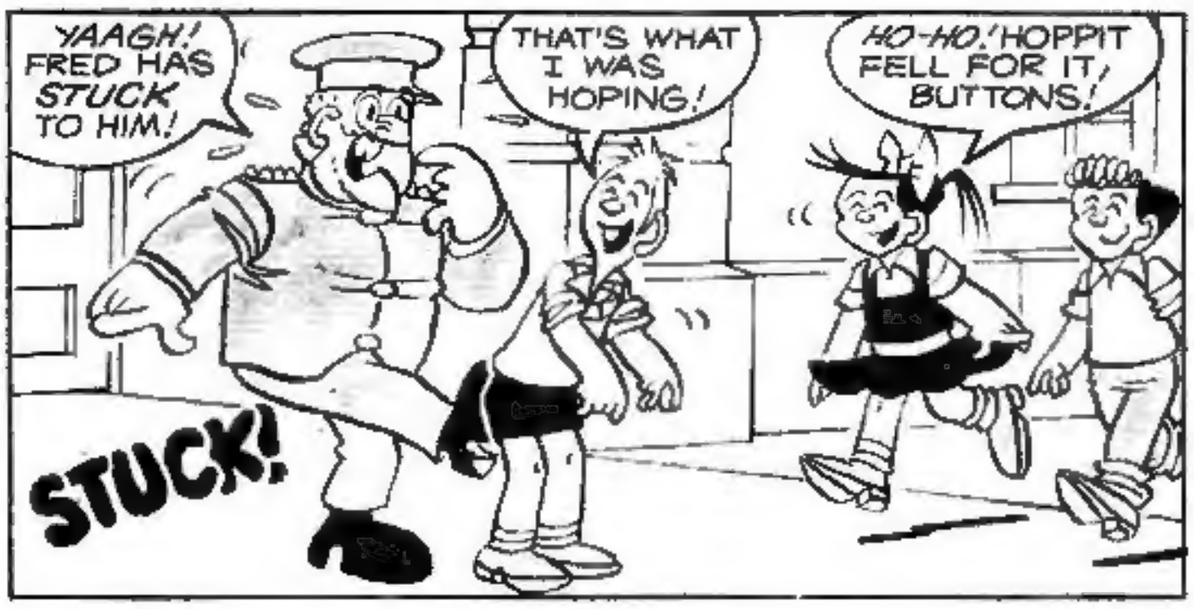
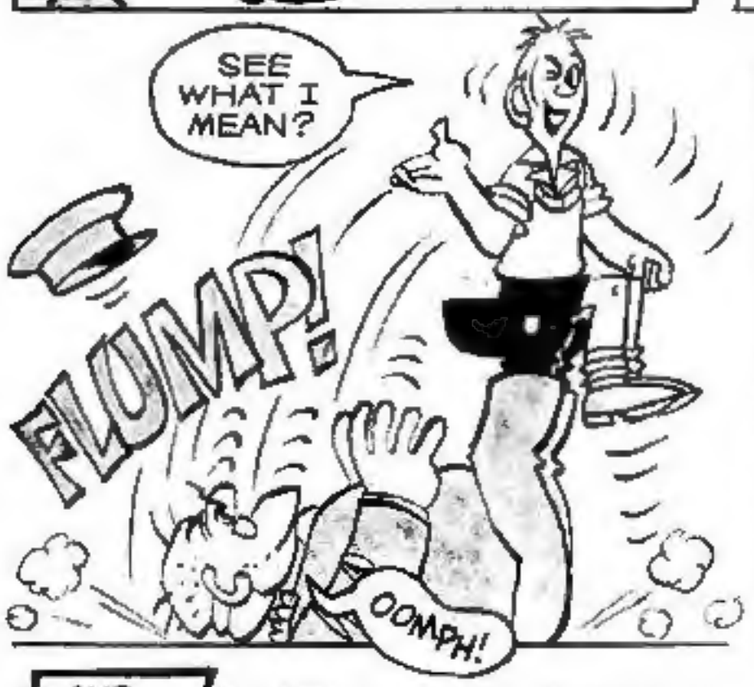
Roobarb's 'fogged' on page 19!

TV Terrors







Tuba-trouble for Hoppit soon!

TARZAN

A strange crystal leads Tarzan and Boy to be trapped in a 'Lost Valley' inhabited by prehistoric monsters and cave-dwelling primitives. Leader of the primitives is an intelligent fair-skinned 'Higher Being' called Zanray, who shows Tarzan and Boy a much larger crystal that has been cut to provide a heat source for the primitives' prime need — fire! But as Zanray takes the miniature crystal from Boy . . .

I MUST PRESERVE THE SECRET OF OUR VALLEY AND THE CRYSTAL— WHICH MEANS YOU OF THE OUTER WORLD MUST DIE!
ZANRAY WOULD NEVER BELIEVE HE COULD TRUST US!
1251—

BOY AND TARZAN ARE BOUND BENEATH THE GIANT CRYSTAL. THEN...
THE WOOD WE PREPARE WILL SOON BURN— YOU WILL PERISH WITH IT, WHEN THE CRYSTAL ACTIVATES!
IF THIS IS YOUR JUSTICE, ZANRAY, YOU DO NOT DESERVE TO RULE!

THE CRYSTAL OFFERS BOTH LIVE—AND DEATH! WHEN THE SUN RISES, THE CRYSTAL WILL DRAW DOWN ITS RAYS TO CREATE A BEAM OF FIRE!
HE LEAVES THE MINIATURE CRYSTAL! IT CANNOT SAVE US, BUT IT GIVES ME AN IDEA...

EVENTUALLY...
IN A MOMENT NOW WE WILL BOTH BE FREE, BOY! AS ZANRAY SAID, THE CRYSTAL OFFERS LIFE, TOO!
BUT WE STILL HAVE TO ESCAPE, TARZAN.

THE JUNGLE LORD HAS EVOLVED A PLAN...
THIS CRYSTAL COULD SERVE ANOTHER PURPOSE! I MUST MOVE IT!
BEWARE, TARZAN! I FEAR THE ROOF COULD COLLAPSE!

WITH THE CRYSTAL BLOCKING THE CAVE'S ENTRANCE...
WE MUST CLIMB THAT SHAFT, BOY— ZANRAY'S OWN WORDS PROVE IT LEADS TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD!
BUT ITS SIDES ARE SHEER, TARZAN. IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!

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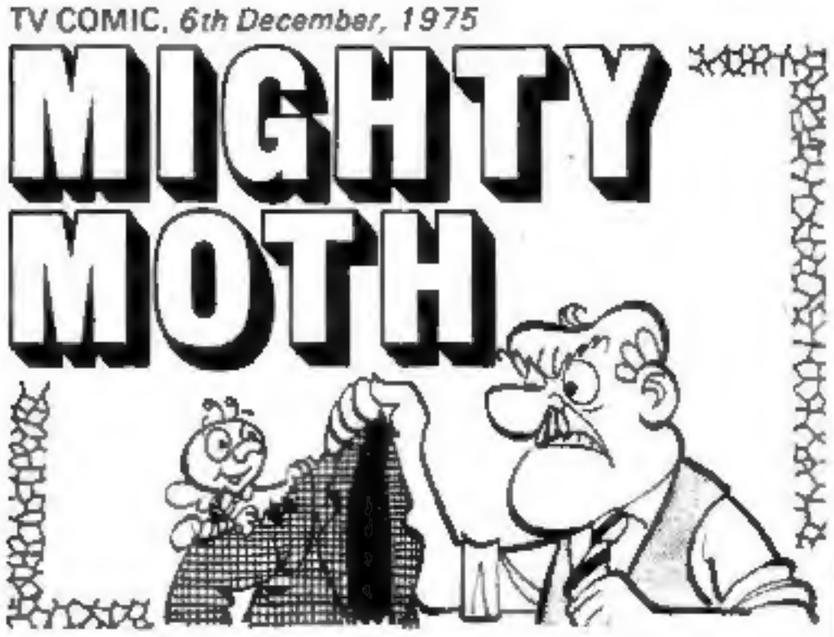
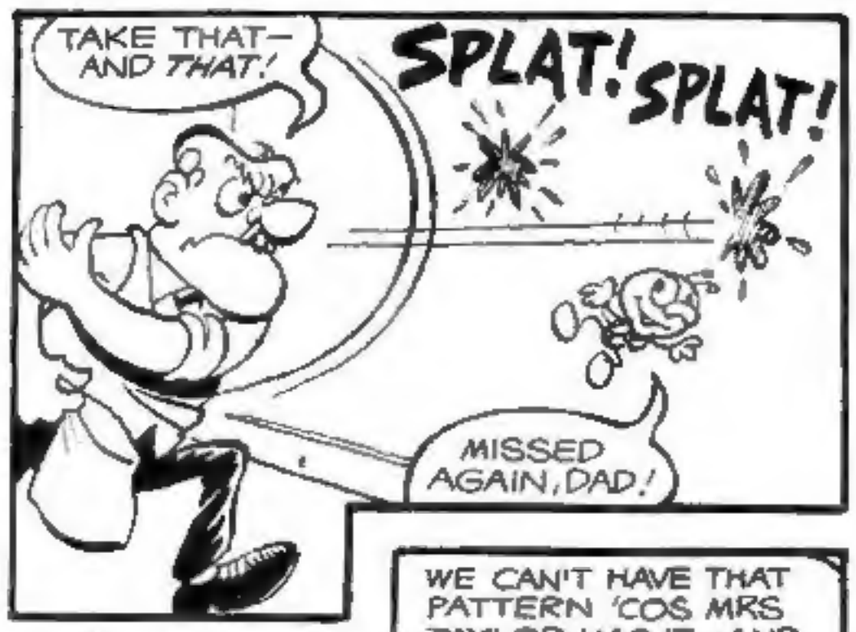
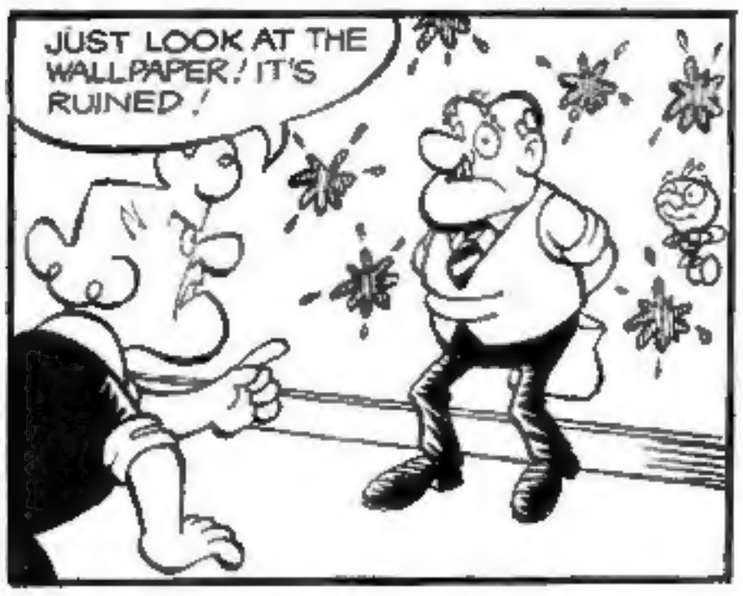
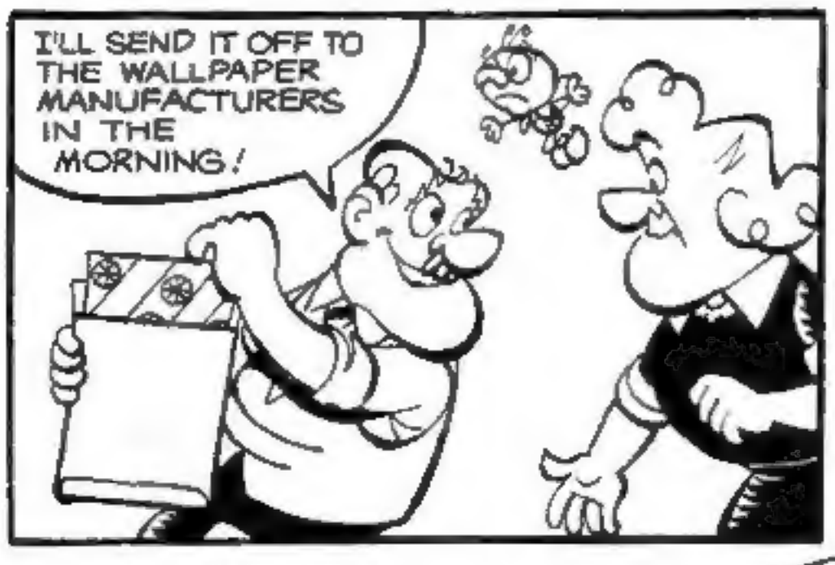
Next week: the web of danger!

MIGHTY MOTH

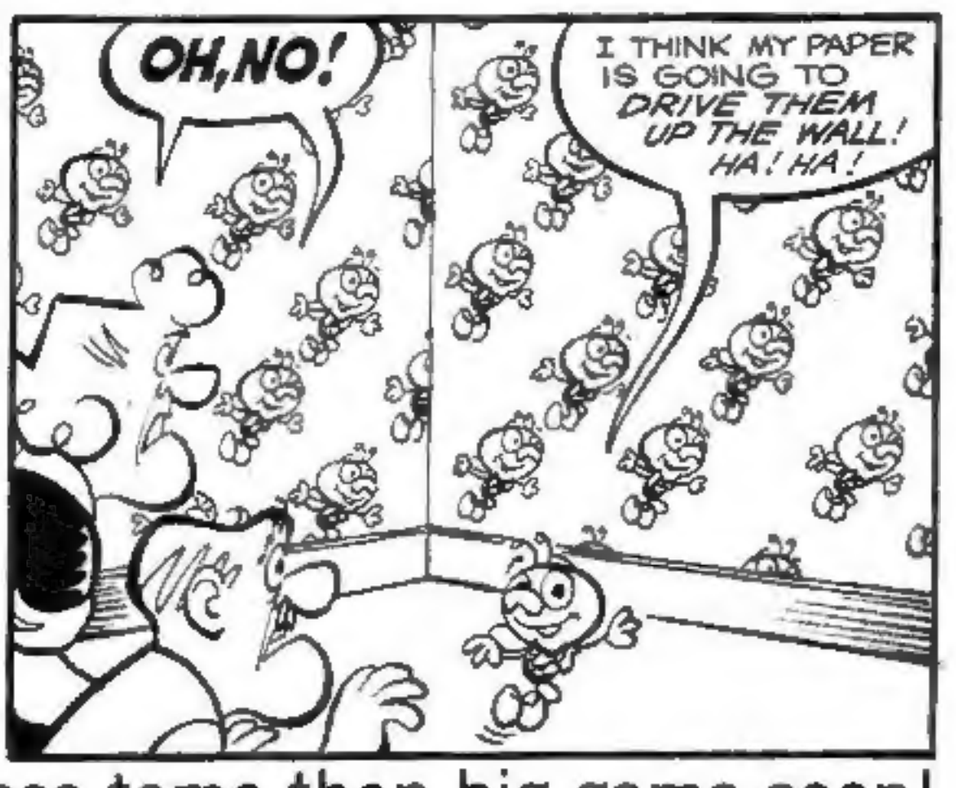








AS I WAS THE CAUSE OF THE OLD PAPER BEING SPOILT, LET ME PUT IT UP FOR YOU, DAD.
WHAT A GOOD IDEA! THEN WE NEEDN'T SEE IT UNTIL IT'S COMPLETED!



Mighty's less tame than big game soon!

BARNEY BEAR

HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING OUR WINTER SPORTS HOLIDAY, MOOSE?

FINE, BARNEY. PITY WE COULD ONLY AFFORD BED AND BREAKFAST AT THE HOTEL THOUGH!

I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING! I'M STARVING!

IS THAT ALL YOU CAN THINK ABOUT, YOUR...

LOOK OUT!

MEANWHILE...

HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING OUR HUNTING HOLIDAY, TED?

FINE, BUT I'D BE HAPPIER IF I COULD BAG A BEAR.

YEAH! I TOLD THE FELLAS BACK AT THE LODGE THAT I WAS GOING TO BRING BACK A MOOSE!

WE'RE GOING TO LOOK PRETTY STUPID AT THAT PARTY TONIGHT, IF WE GO BACK EMPTY-HANDED!

OUR LUCK'S IN! LOOK!

HEY! YOU WOULDN'T SHOOT A MOOSE AND A BEAR STUCK IN THE SNOW, WOULD YOU?

NOBODY WOULD KNOW!

YES THEY WOULD! THEY COULD TELL BY THE CONTEMPTUOUS LOOKS ON OUR FACES!

I HAVE AN IDEA!

SO, AT THE HUNTING LODGE PARTY...

USUALLY, IT'S ONLY THEIR HEADS THAT ARE PUT UP AS TROPHIES! WHY THEIR HANDS AS WELL?

AIN'T THEY A COUPLE OF BEAUTIES? BAGGED 'EM THIS AFTERNOON!

BECAUSE WE'RE HUNGRY AND IF OUR HANDS WEREN'T FREE, WE'D JUST HAVE TO STARE AT YOU LOT EATING!

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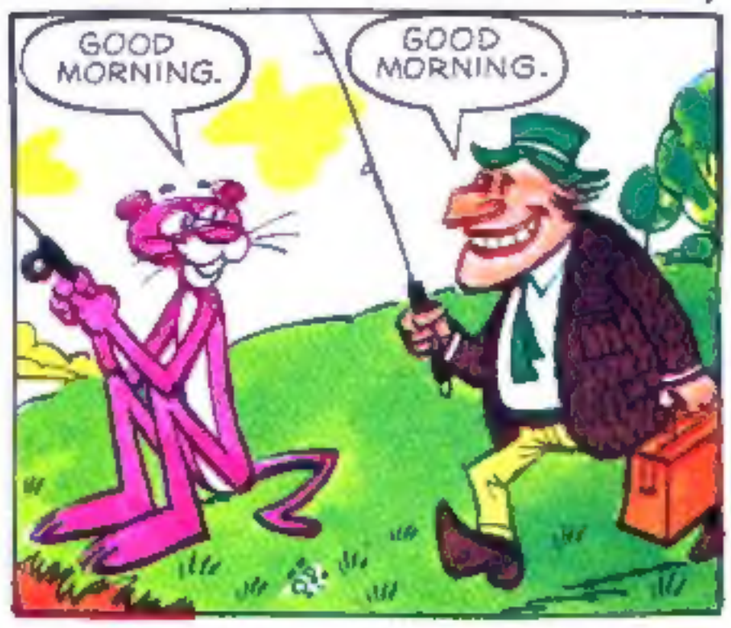
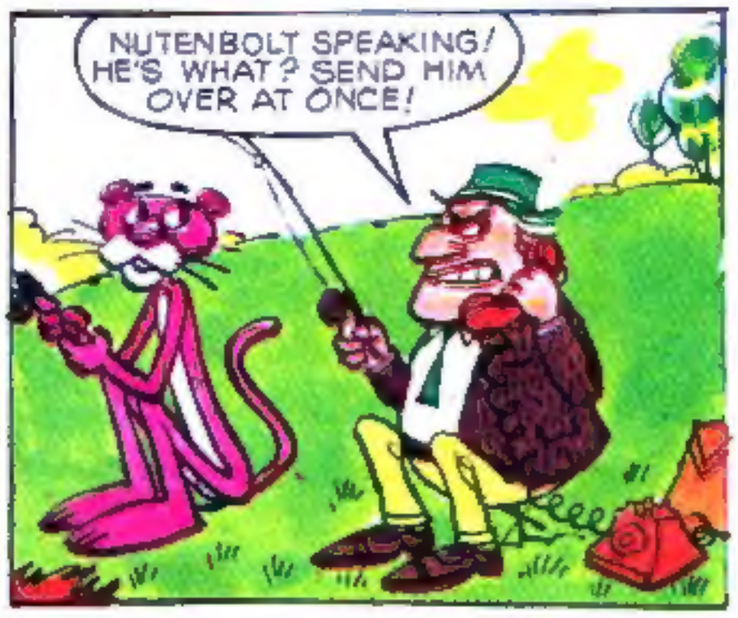
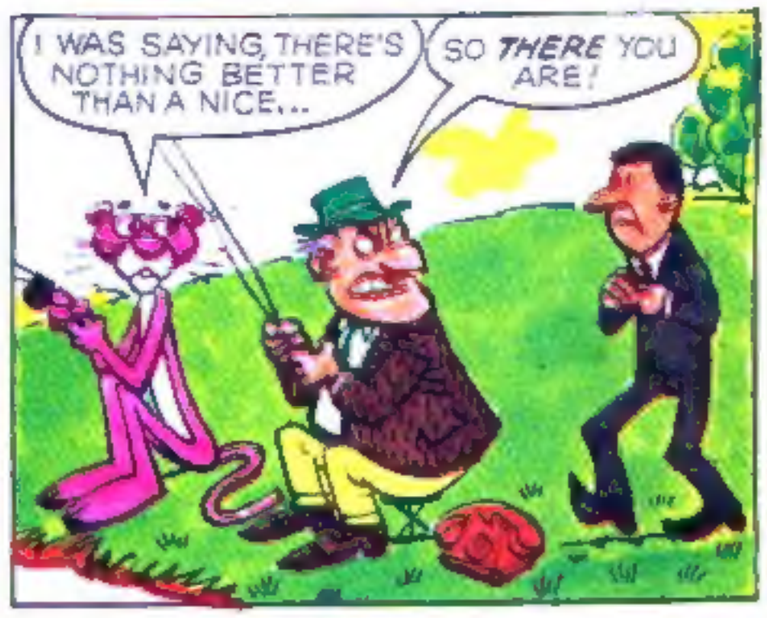
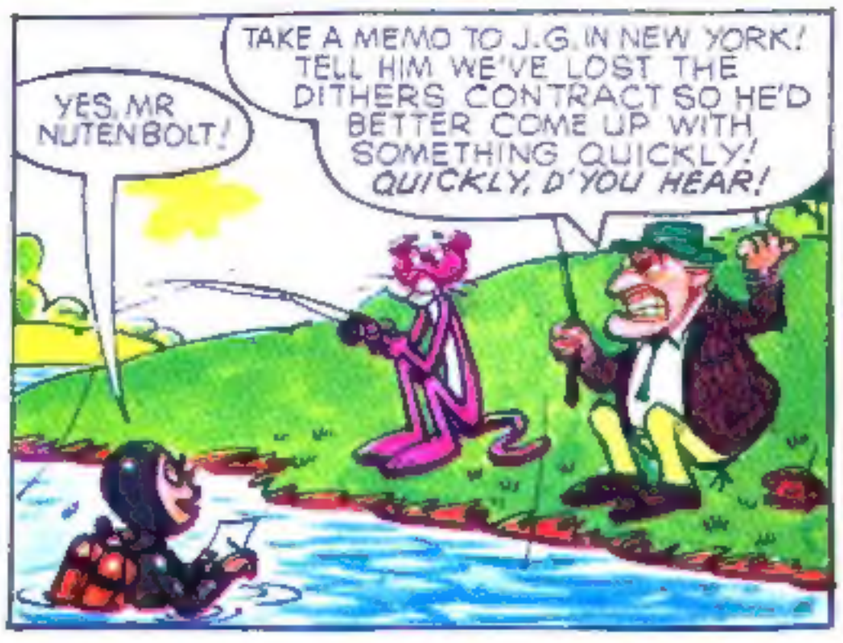
A ride riot with our pals next week!

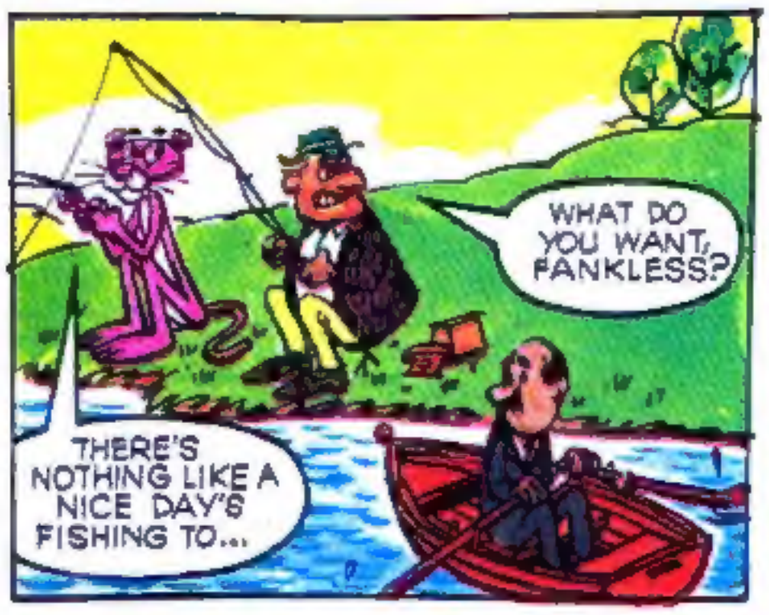
PINK PANTHER

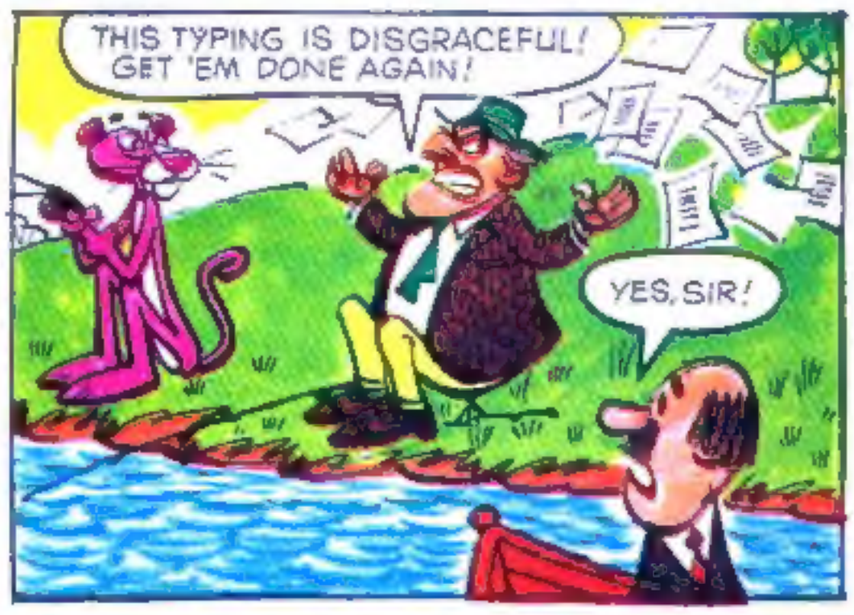


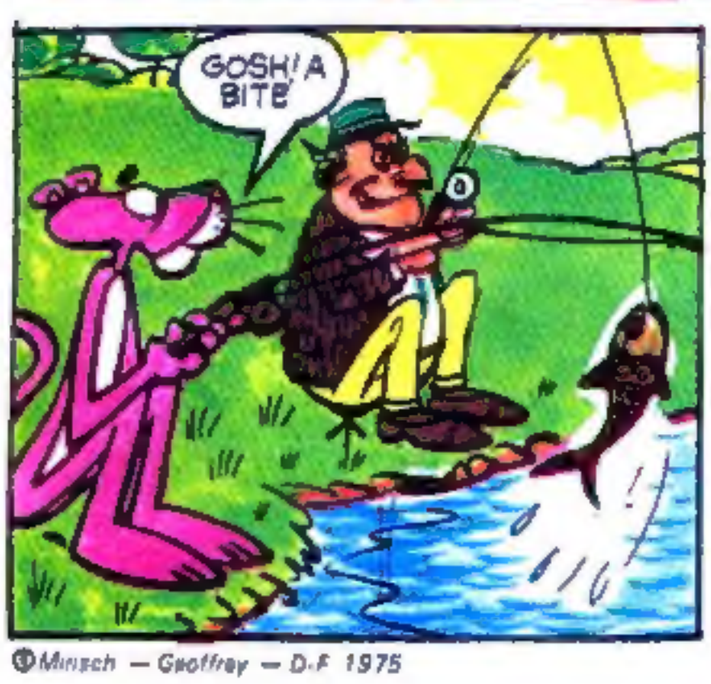


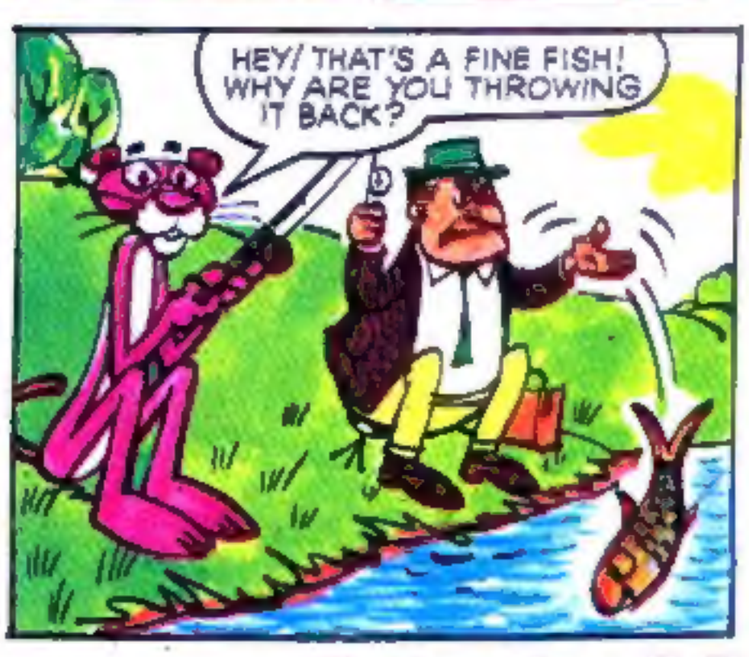


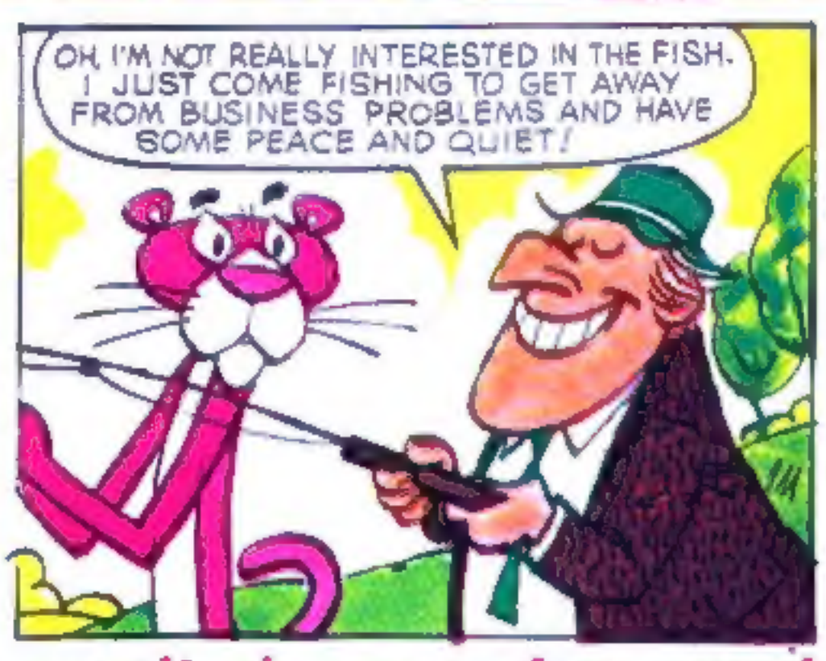

YES, MR NUTENBOLT!
TAKE A MEMO TO J.G. IN NEW YORK! TELL HIM WE'VE LOST THE DITHERS CONTRACT SO HE'D BETTER COME UP WITH SOMETHING QUICKLY! QUICKLY, D'YOU HEAR!










OH, I'M NOT REALLY INTERESTED IN THE FISH. I JUST COME FISHING TO GET AWAY FROM BUSINESS PROBLEMS AND HAVE SOME PEACE AND QUIET!

©Mirisch — Geoffrey — D.F 1975

Detective P.P. won't charge a fee soon!

DROOPY

DROOPY WORKS LATE IN HIS NEW JOB...

BEDROOM DEPT.

BEING A BIG STORE SALESMAN MEANS MORE THAN JUST SELLING THINGS. I HAVE TO DO THE ACCOUNTS AS WELL!

SUDDENLY...

DRINNNG!

G-GOSH! THE FIRE ALARM! I'D BETTER PHONE FOR THE BRIGADE!

C-COUGH! SPLUTTER! I'D BETTER FIND A WAY OUT!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY'VE GOT TO. LUCKY I'M IN THE BEDDING DEPARTMENT!

AND...

DON'T WORRY, SIR. WE'LL SOON HAVE THE FIRE UNDER CONTROL!

THAT'S GOOD. EVEN SO, I THINK I'LL LOOK FOR A SAFER PLACE TO WORK!

A WHILE LATER...

NO FIRE RISKS HERE! AND THERE'S PLENTY OF FRESH AIR ERECTING THIS SCAFFOLDING!

LOOK OUT!

EEK! IT'S COLLAPSING!

HANG ON, DROOPY, I'LL CALL THE FIRE BRIGADE!

IF I HAVE TO WAIT LIKE LAST TIME, I MIGHT AS WELL HELP MYSELF!

WHIR-R!

PHEW! JUST IN TIME! WHAT'S MORE I'M NOT GOING BACK TO SUCH A DANGEROUS JOB!

RUMBLE!

YOU TOOK YOUR TIME!

SORRY, WE GOT HELD UP, SIR. WE'RE A LITTLE SHORT OF STAFF AT THE MOMENT!

SOME TIME LATER...

DRING!

ANOTHER FIRE! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

NO HANGING ABOUT THIS TIME...

RING!

WELL, I THOUGHT I MIGHT AS WELL JOIN THEM!

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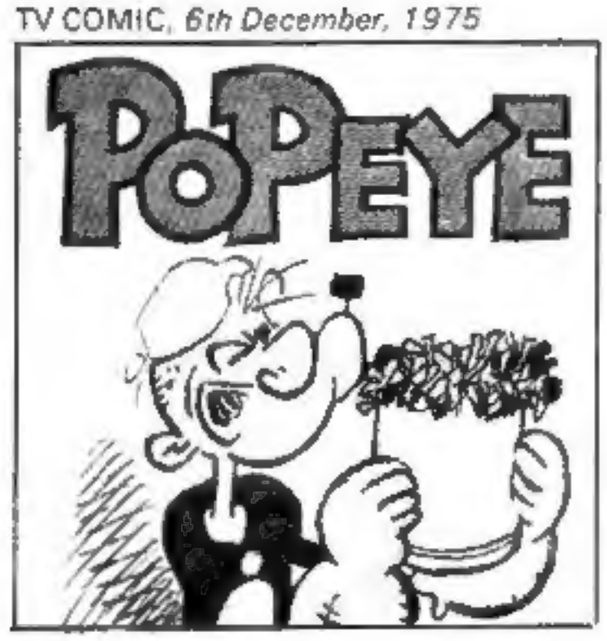
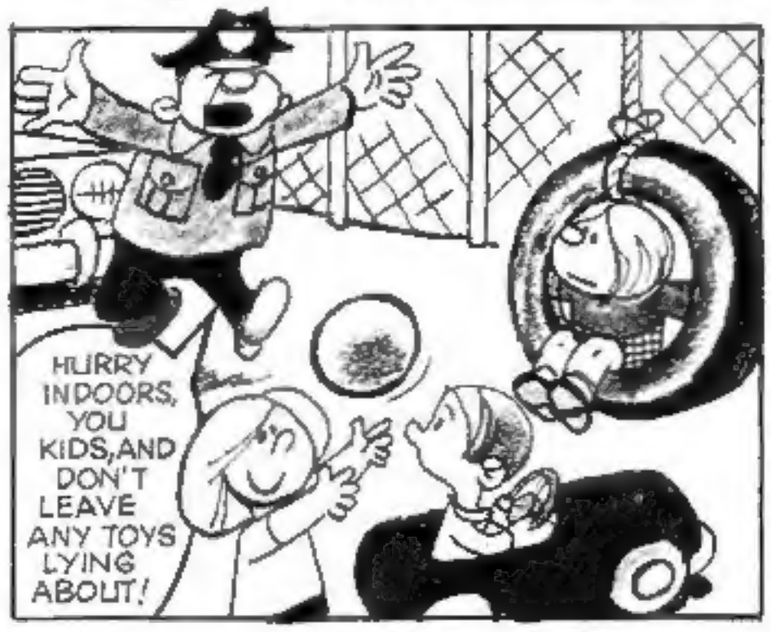
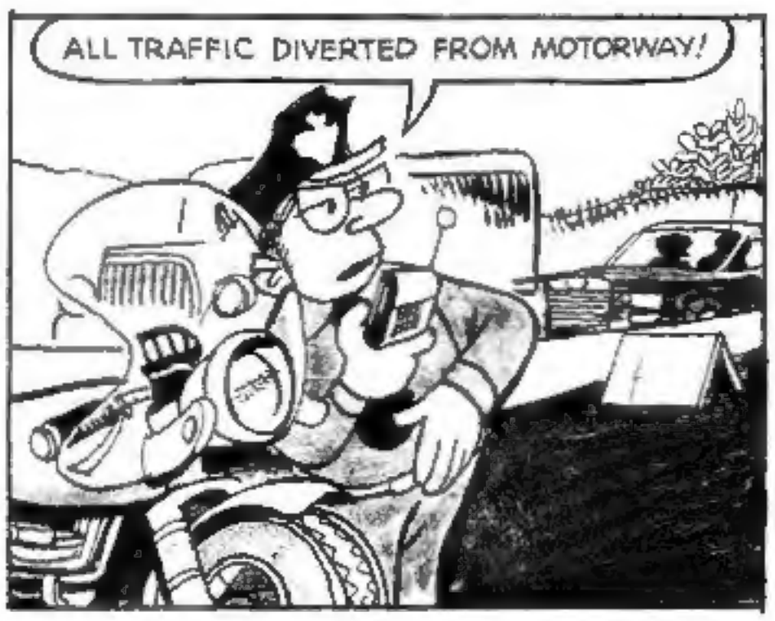
Tune in to D.J. Droopy next week!

POPEYE







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Swee'pea can't see for decorations soon!

Captain PUGWASH

AS CHRISTMAS APPROACHED, CAPTAIN PUGWASH INVITED SUGGESTIONS FROM HIS CREW AS TO WHERE THEY WOULD LIKE TO SPEND IT...

PUT IT IN THE TUB, WILLY.

'AVE YOU PUT YOUR CHOICE IN THE TUB YET, BARNABAS?

IT'S GOOD OLD LONDON TOWN FOR ME!

LONDON, INDEED! MAKE FOR DEVON, SAYS I!

WHEN CAPTAIN PUGWASH CAME TO SORT THEM OUT...

WHERE'S YOUR FANCY, TOM LAD?

WHY BRISTOL, CAPTAIN. THE FAIREST CITY IN THE WEST!

Suggestions

AND THIS'LL BE WILLY'S, I'LL BE BOUND!

NORTH Pole to See SANTA CLAUS

HOURS LATER...

OH, DEAR, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO PLEASE THEM ALL! IT WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA AS I THOUGHT!

SO NEXT DAY...

WE'D NEVER REACH HOME IN TIME, ANYWAY.

SO LET'S HAVE A SUGGESTION FOR SOMEWHERE IN *THIS* PART OF THE WORLD.

HOW ABOUT *CHRISTMAS* ISLAND, CAP'N?

SPENDID IDEA, TOM! WHAT BETTER PLACE FOR THE FESTIVE SEASON? HARD TO STARBOARD! LET'S BE ON OUR WAY!

AYE, AYE, CAP'N! LOOK LIVELY, LADS!

UNDER ITS SKIPPER'S EXPERT EYE, 'THE BLACK PIG' HEADED SOUTH, UNTIL...

LAND HO! CHRISTMAS ISLAND ON THE STARBOARD BOW!

BUT WHEN THEY GO ASHORE...

OH, DEAR! I SEEM TO HAVE MADE A MISTAKE!

I'LL SAY YOU 'AVE, CAP'N! THIS IS *EASTER* ISLAND NOT *CHRISTMAS* ISLAND!

NEVER MIND. IT'S VERY NICE HERE!

MAIN

More pirating pranks next week!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week Send your entry to TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382/386 Edgware Road London W2 1EP

Dear Editor

My name is Mandy Craggs and I am thirteen years old I am sending this photo of my sister and myself plus Trixie my dog and her puppy, Scamp Trixie had eight puppies, six bitches and two dogs We found very good homes for seven of them and just kept one for our selves My favourites stories are Nelly & Her Telly Mighty Moth and Tom & Jerry

Hessle, E. Yorks

I reckon the luckiest pup of all was the one that stayed with you, Mandy

Dear Editor

My name is Mark Showler and I am nine years old Here is a limerick for Readers' Page I hope you like it

There was a young man from Hong Kong
Who wrote a marvellous song
The song that he wrote
Was all on one note
And sounded just great on a gong

West Wickham, Kent.

I like the limerick very much, Mark But, somehow, I don't think I'd care much for the young man's gong-song!

Dear Editor

My name is Sally Anne Gardner and I am eleven years old I have one brother and two sisters Dan our pet Alsatian is one year old but is very big Each morning, when we go to school he barks like mad and climbs over the seats But when Daddy drops us off at the bus stop, he goes into the woods with him Then, when they go back home, he is as good as gold I like Droopy, Pink Panther, The Bugs Bunny Show and Basil Brush best in TV Comic

Burton-on-Trent.

This is the tale of Sally Anne,
Who has a large alsatian, Dan
He barks a lot and makes a fuss,
When Sally joins that old school bus.
But after Dad has walked young Dan,
'He's good as gold!' says Sally Anne

Sounds quite nice in verse, doesn't it, Sally Anne? Hope you like it, anyway

Dear Editor

My Auntie has a big dog and a ginger cat One day, the dog was drinking some cold water when the cat walked behind it and brushed against its back legs. The dog jumped up into the air, twisted round and barked at the cat As his mouth was full of cold water, it went all over the cat's face. The cat jumped on to the table and out of the window Then it quickly climbed to the top of a tree in the garden and sat there It was very funny because it all happened so quickly My name is Timothy Thresher and I am ten years old

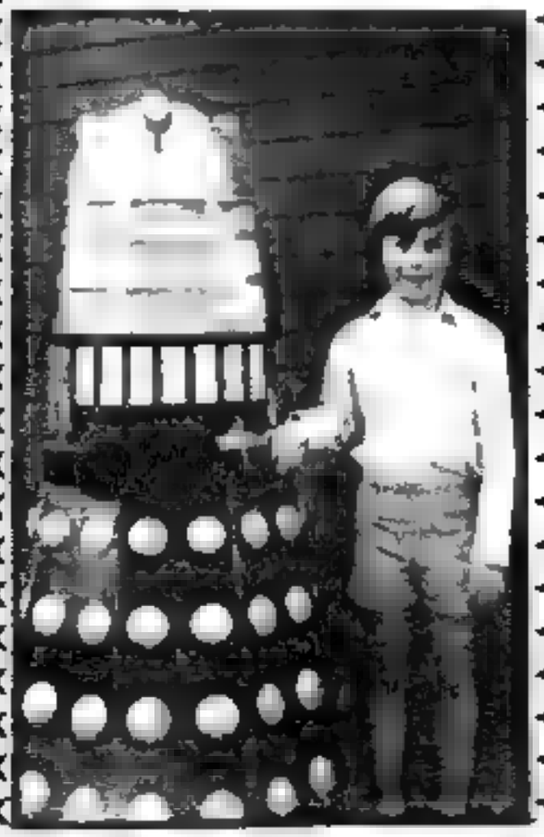
Shortlands, Kent.

I can just imagine it, Timothy though I doubt if the puss and the dog could see the funny side of things

STAR LETTER

My name is Adrian Wiltshire and this picture is of me and my Dalek that my Daddy made for me. I can get inside it and switch the blinker lights on and I can move the eye up and down. Sometimes I take my Dalek into the front garden and pretend that it is looking the cars up and down It is funny to see how surprised people are. I like Dr Who, Basil Brush and Barney Bear best. I am nearly seven years old
PS. When are the Daleks coming back?
Southampton, Hants.

Lucky old Adrian, What a clever Dad! Well, they're back this week, Adrian I must have known you were going to write and ask Don't have me exterminated will you?



Dear Editor

My name is Alison Earye and I am eight years old I have a budgie called Skippie and six fish I have been reading TV Comic for one year and my favourite stories are Basil Brush, Tom & Jerry Barney Bear, Pink Panther and Mighty Moth. My hobbies are collecting stones shells and swimming I enjoy going to Brownies and I am in the elves six, 34th Ipswich Pack I am trying to get my hostess badge

Ipswich, Suffolk.

Good luck with the hostess badge, Alison. I'm sure you make a splendid cup of tea already Thanks for telling us about your pets and hobbies Give my regards to all your Brownie friends, won't you?

ANSWERS TO PRIZE CROSSWORD No36

. . . which was printed in Issue No. 1248 (dated 15th November, 1975).

ACROSS 1 Sark 4 Band, 7 Gag 8 Army 9 Tree 10 Sky, 15 Brainchild 18 N J F, 21 Oats 22 Idle 23 Ill 24 Lime 25 Deck DOWN 1 Soap 2 Rome 3 Jack and Jill 5 Airs 6 Deed 11 O B E 12 Dad 13 Shy, 14 Ale 16 Boil 17 Atom 19 Edge 20 Seek

Here are the six winners of Prize Crossword No. 30 . . .

Andrew McGinty, Wembley, Middx
Coreena Sinnott, Coventry
Andrew Sutcliffe, Esher, Surrey
Paul Cherry, Luton, Beds.
Kenneth Wilson, Milnathort, Kinross-shire
Jacqueline Butcher, Lowestoft, Suffolk

Dear Editor

My name is Anna Roberts. I have been to Italy, Holland, Nigeria, Finland, France, Sweden, Denmark Switzerland In Britain I have been to Aberdeen, Cambridge, London, Somerset and Wiltshire, not forgetting Suffolk and Wales My favourite stories are Droopy Mighty Moth and Nelly & Her Telly I am ten and three-quarters. I went to Nigeria when I was six weeks old

Wimbledon, London.

My, my, you have been around, Anna. Can anyone beat 'Roaming' Anna Roberts of Wimbledon?

Dear Editor

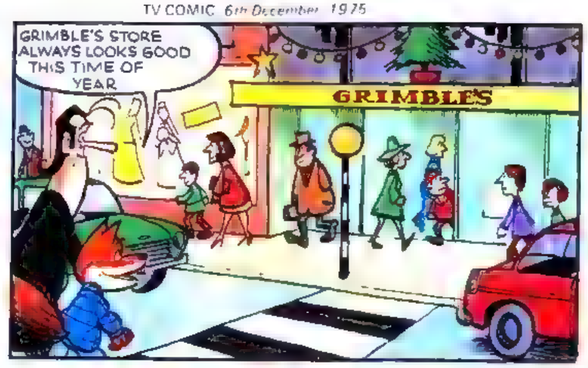
My name is Fiona Rust and I am ten years old My favourite stories are Tom & Jerry and Mighty Moth I have two sisters Virginia who is twelve and Nicola who is seven I have a pony, dog, two cats and a rabbit My hobbies are riding and playing in my tree-house Sometimes our pony walks in our garden and the swing in our tree-house knocks his nose This is a photo I had taken at school

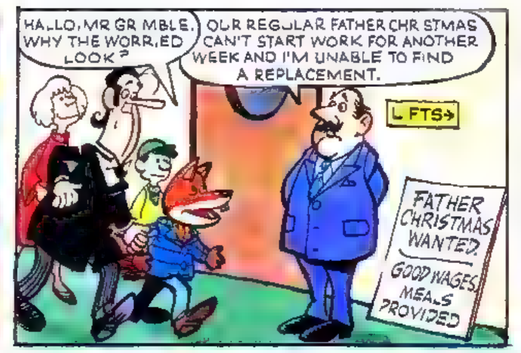
Clwyd, N. Wales

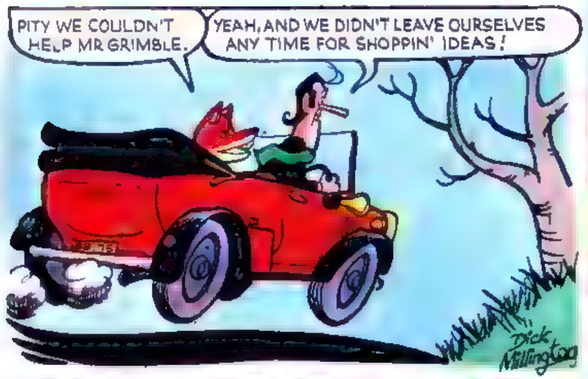
Coo! Fancy having a tree-house and a pony Don't ever encourage that pony to join you up there, will you, Fiona? I don't think they like heights, you know!

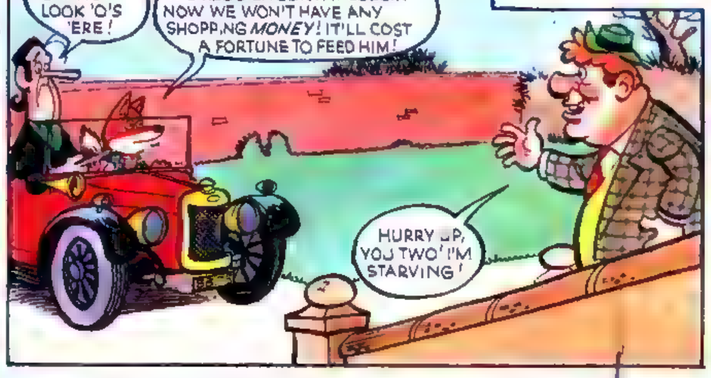
BASIL BRUSH

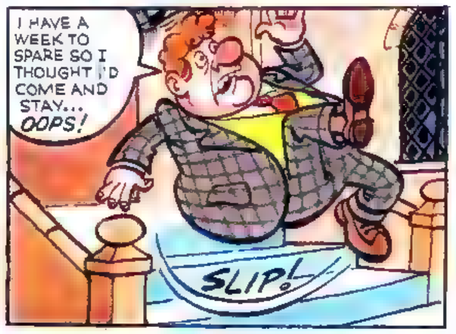
WE CAN'T DO OUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPIN' YET, GUV. THE CHRISTMAS CLUB DOESN'T PAY OUT FOR ANOTHER WEEK!
I KNOW, CHUMMERS, BUT WE CAN LOOK AROUND AND GET SOME IDEAS.

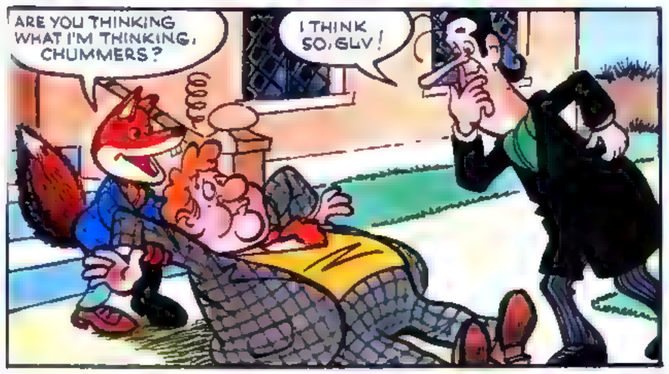


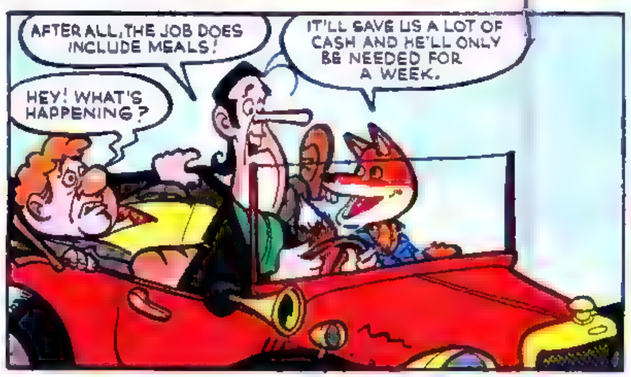

HALLO, MR GRIMBLE. WHY THE WORRIED LOOK?
OUR REGULAR FATHER CHRISTMAS CAN'T START WORK FOR ANOTHER WEEK AND I'M UNABLE TO FIND A REPLACEMENT.
LIFTS
FATHER CHRISTMAS WANTED
GOOD WAGES, MEALS PROVIDED




OH, NO! LOOK 'O'S 'ERE!
IT'S REGGIE, YOUR FAT COLGIN' NOW WE WON'T HAVE ANY SHOPPING MONEY! IT'LL COST A FORTUNE TO FEED HIM!
HURRY UP, YOU TWO! I'M STARVING!







SO...
THANKS, BASIL AND CHUMMERS. COUSIN REGGIE MAKES AN IDEAL STAND-IN FOR FATHER CHRISTMAS!
HE'LL COST YOU A LOT IN FOOD, MR GRIMBLE, BUT HE WOULD HAVE BEEN FED UP LYING AROUND AT HOME ALL DAY, AND REGGIE DOES SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM, TOO!

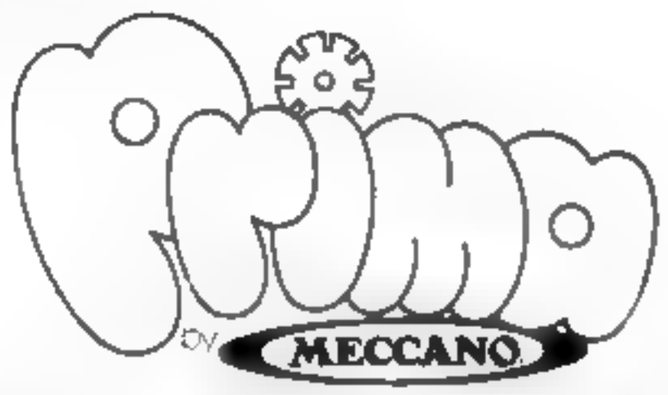
Join Basil for fresh foxy fun next week!

Let's have a see-saw!

See-saw high, see-saw low,
Touch the sky then down we go.
Trees and birds go whizzing past,
'Till we reach the ground at last!

Colour me red and yellow!

Now you can make your own see-saw with Prima, the brand new toy from Meccano!
Available from your toyshop in two different sets.



£1-50 book tokens to be won!

'The Two Ronnies' start this week's crossword. See if you can finish it in double-quick time. Perhaps you'll be a lucky prizewinner!

Senders of the first six, all-correct entries to be pulled from the postbag after Monday 8th December, 1975, will each receive a book token in the post.

Just cut out your entry — together with the completed coupon — and stick it to a postcard. Then send it to: Prize Crossword Competition No. 39, TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Be sure to use a postcard OR YOUR ENTRY WILL BE CONSIDERED INVALID.

The answers to Prize Crossword No. 39 will appear in TV Comic No. 1254 (dated 27th December) and the six prizewinners' names will be printed in Issue No. 1260 (dated 7 February, 1976).

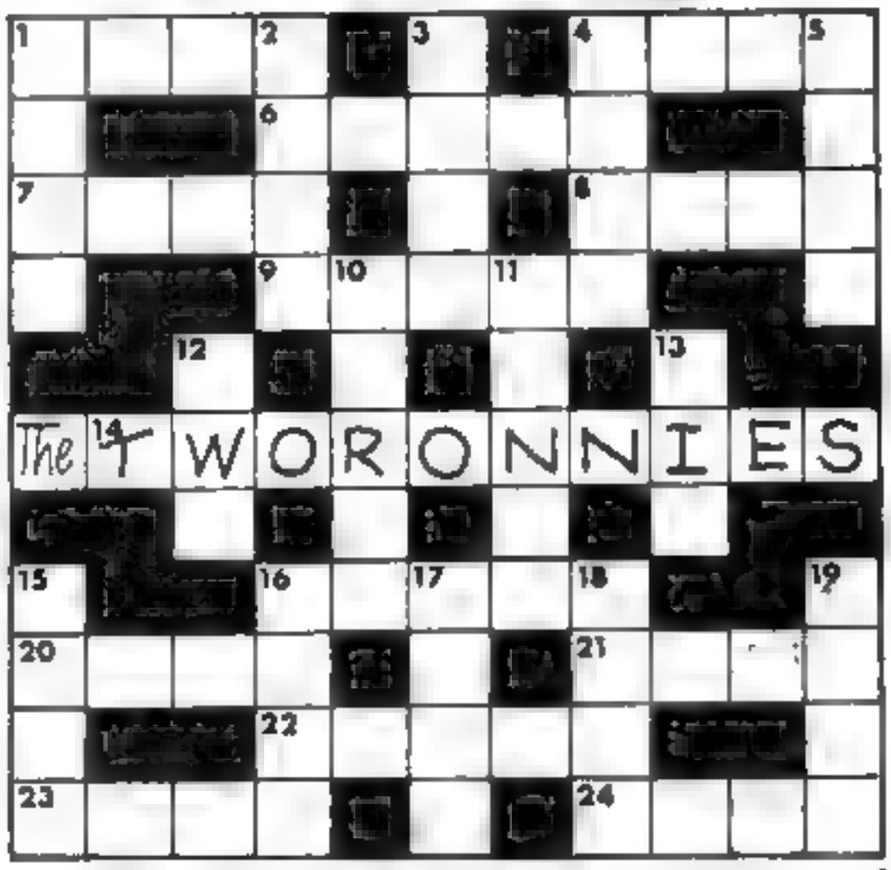
ACROSS

1 Long, flowing robe worn by an Indian lady
4 A group of school children. Another word for class.
6 If the sky has no clouds, it is this
7 A horse that limps is ————
8 Adolph Hitler was this sort of man
9 A series of steps carried out to music
14 Messrs Barker and Corbett of TV fame
16 A toffee is one
20 Doing absolutely no work at all.
21 The shape of an egg
22 You might find this in a dying fire.
23 Hard wood from the East. Used for making ships' decks.
24 This arrives at 12 o'clock, mid-day.

DOWN

1 Where all the bargains are to be found
2 If the Christmas cake is white, it must have been ————
3 Meat with no fat is described as this.
4 Something for nothing.
5 A place for making flour.
10 Fired from a bow
11 Narrow river craft
12 A night bird.
13 Found in a needlework box.
15 Water vapour.
16 Hide-and———— is a popular game.
17 When the tide does this, it's going out.
18 Ripped.
19 Sort of open tart in a sponge case

PRIZE CROSSWORD No. 39



Name .....

Address .....

.....

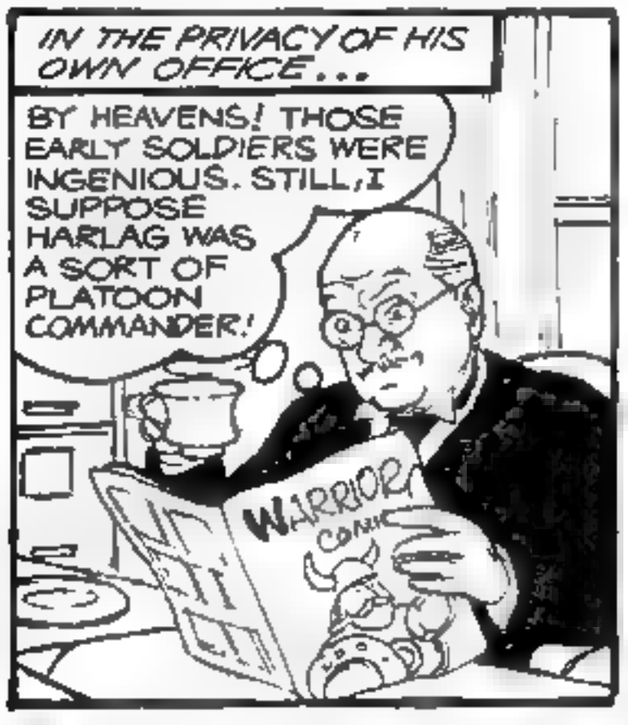
..... Age .....

Prize Crossword No. 39. Closing date: 8th December, 1975.

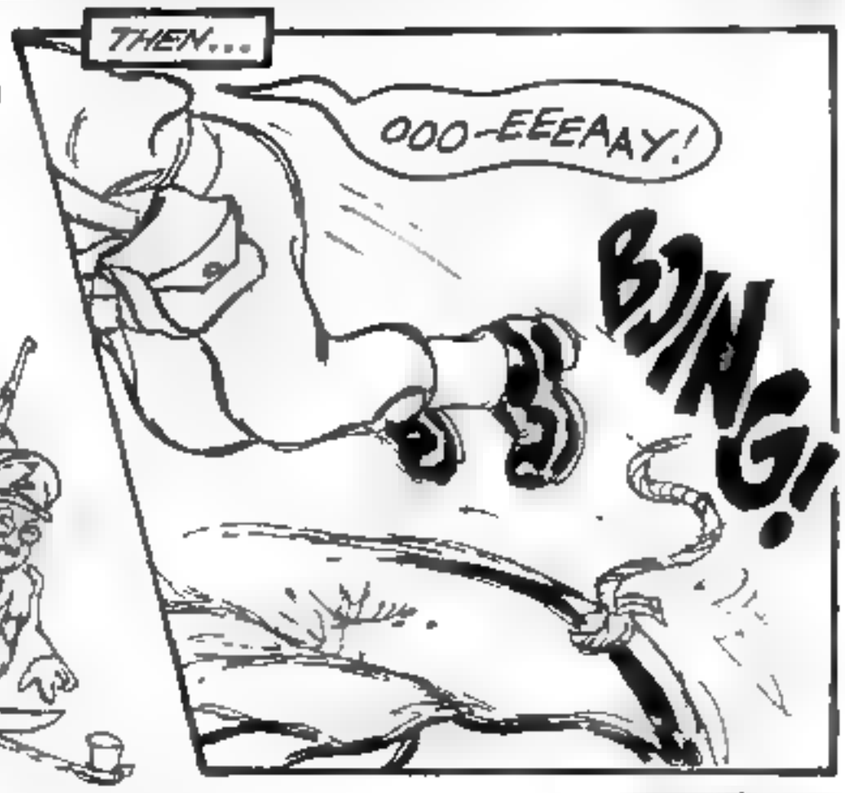
Another Prize Crossword next week!

© 1975 Peter Thurlow Beidart Ltd

ONE MORNING AT THE BANK, LONG BEFORE MR MAINWARING USUALLY APPEARS...
I THINK HARLAG'S BITTEN OFF MORE THAN HE CAN CHEW! HE'LL NEVER GET INTO THE SAXON VILLAGE!
WARRIOR COMICS


IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS OWN OFFICE...
BY HEAVENS! THOSE EARLY SOLDIERS WERE INGENIOUS. STILL, I SUPPOSE HARLAG WAS A SORT OF PLATOON COMMANDER!
WARRIOR COMICS

SOON...
PERHAPS A YOUNGER MAN, LIKE...
NONSENSE, CORPORAL JONES! IT TAKES A VETERAN TO PAVE THE WAY FOR A NEW CONCEPT IN COMMANDO WARFARE!



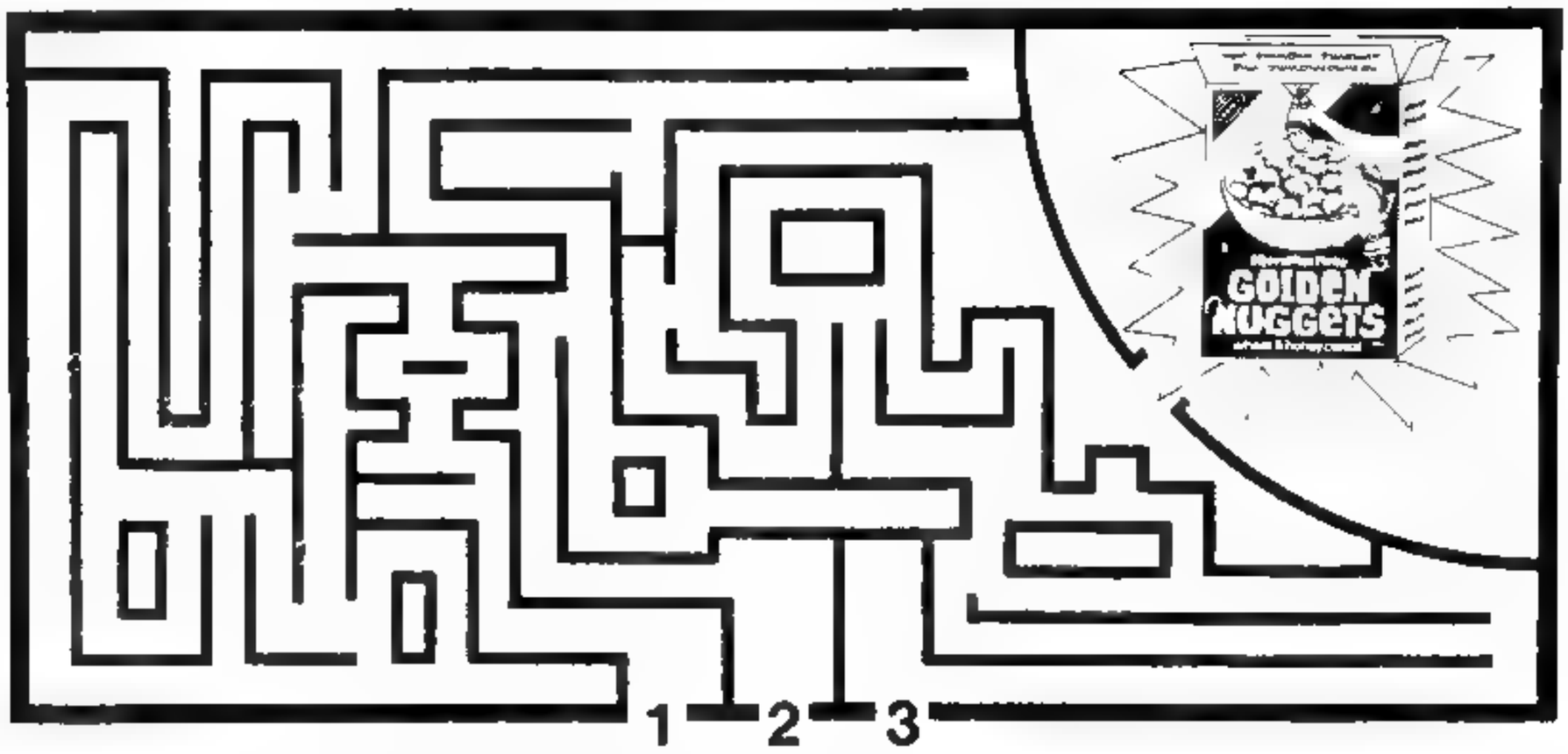
SHORTLY...
HE SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY, SIR. I DO HOPE NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO CORPORAL JONES!
HMPH! HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE!
PERHAPS HE HELD ON TO A LOW-FLYING AIRCRAFT, MR MAINWARING!
HEEELP!

AND...
PERMISSION TO REPORT THAT I DON'T THINK YOUR IDEA IS MUCH GOOD, SIR. IN FACT, I THINK IT'S BLOOMIN' DANGEROUS!
WHAT ONE MIGHT CALL NEEDLE ON A HAYSTACK, EH, SIR?

A slip-up means skating soon!

Help Pete and Pardner find the Golden Nuggets and you could win a portable black and white TV.

10 portable TVs to be won **50** Second Prizes of portable transistor radios



Klondike Pete and Pardner are searching for a strike of Golden Nuggets, but the baddies are after the Nuggets too.

Pete and Pardner need your help. If you look at the maze, you'll see there are three ways Pete and Pardner could go. But only one leads them to the Golden Nuggets.

All you have to do is find out which route they should take. When you've done that, write 1, 2 or 3 in the space provided.

Then tell us in 25 words or less, how you are going to use your secret Codemakers.

GET A FREE CODEMAKER!

Look out for the special Codemaker Golden Nuggets packs. There's a free secret codemaking card in each one. Three different codes to collect, and you can have terrific fun sending messages to friends and decoding messages they send you.

TV3

Klondike Pete and Pardner should take route _____

I would use my Codemaker to _____

_____

_____

NAME _____ AGE _____

(BLOCK CAPITALS)

ADDRESS _____

Cut out this coupon, fill in your name and address, and send it with any Golden Nuggets pack top to

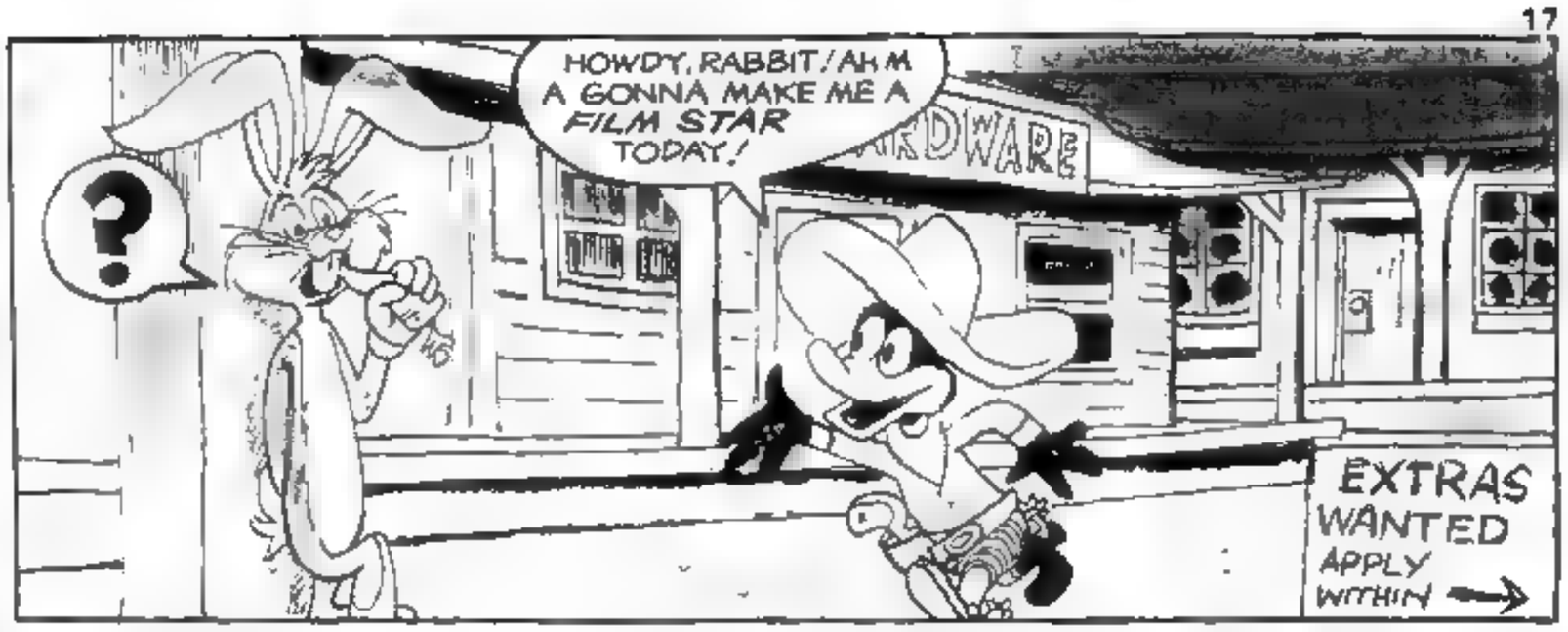
Codemaker Competition,
Nabisco Ltd, Welwyn Garden City, Herts.

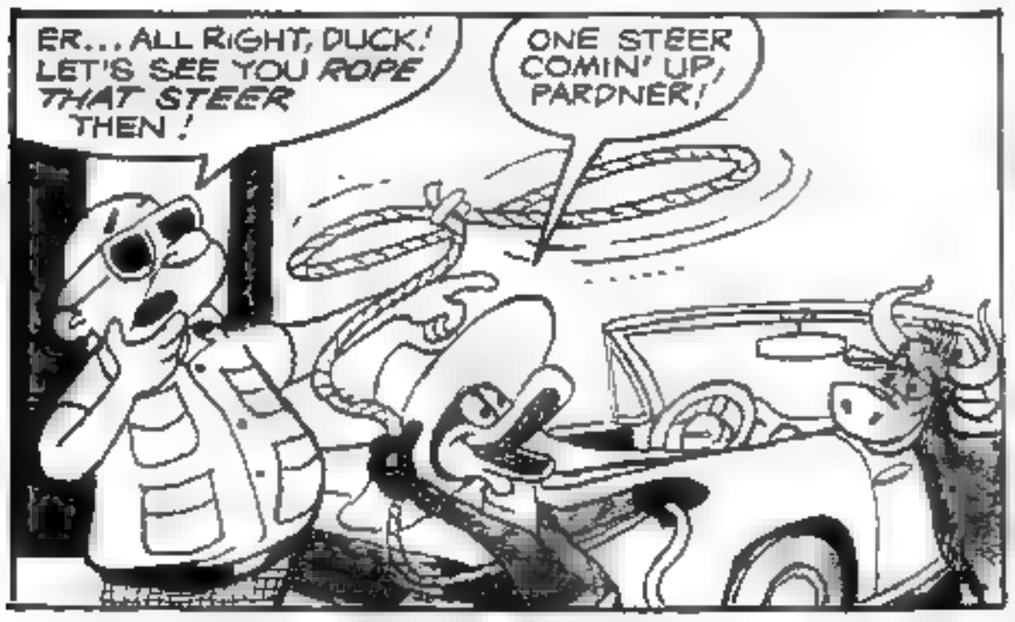
You must be under 15 to enter. Contest closes 19 December 1975.
For copies of the complete rules, send a stamped addressed envelope to the competition address.
Don't forget to enclose your Golden Nuggets pack top.

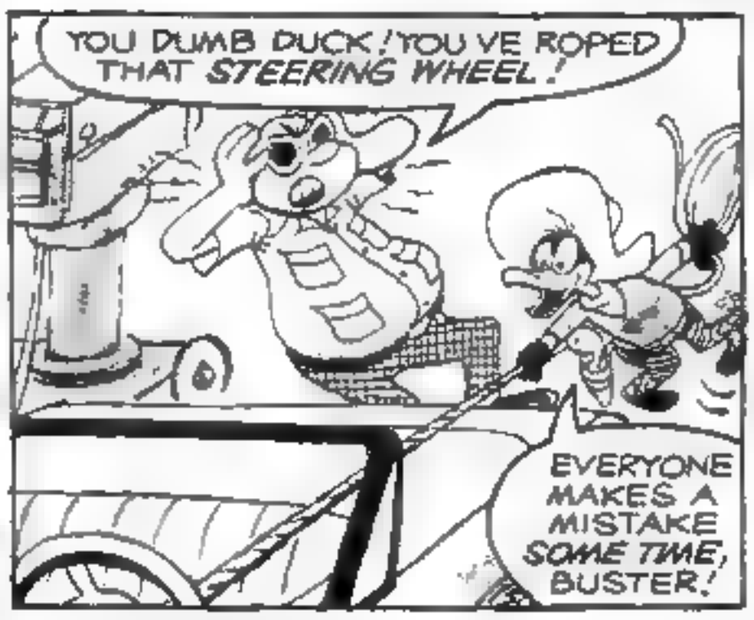
The BUGS BUNNY Show

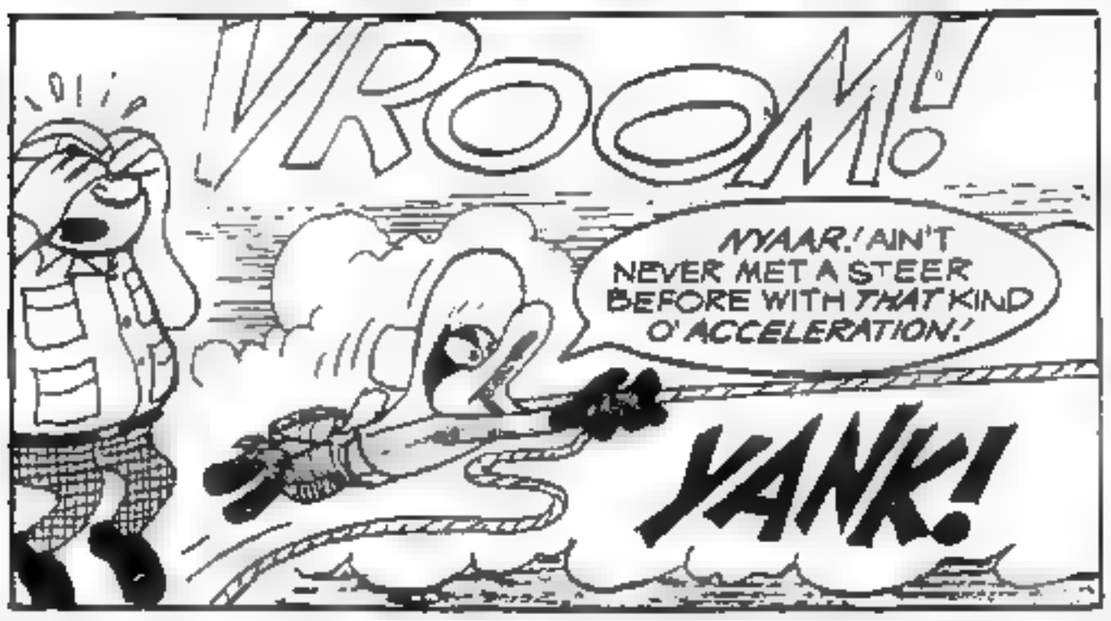
☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

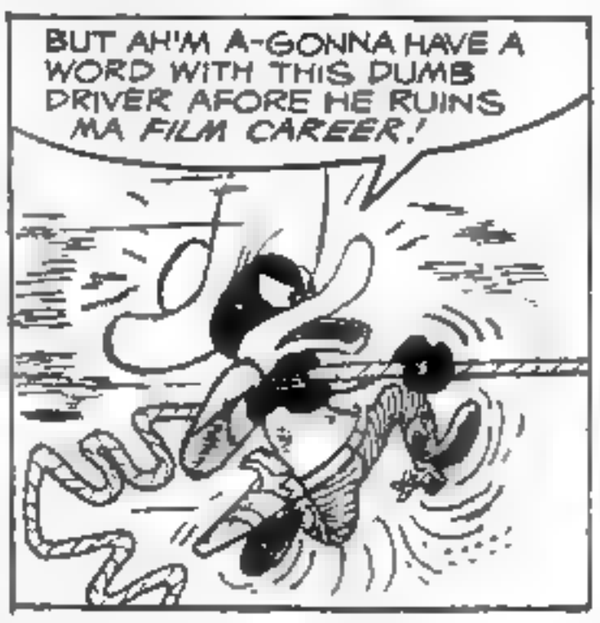
'SEEING STARS!'











YOU DID SAY FILM STAR DIDN'T YOU, DAFFY? WHY, THERE MUST BE POZENS THERE!
BAH! THE FILM WORLD JUST AIN'T READY FER ME YET, RABBIT! SO SHURRUP!

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Daffy paints a real-life portrait next week!

IT'S A RECORD

from the Guinness Book of Records
compiled by Norrie and Ross McWhirter

THE LARGEST SHOES EVER SOLD WAS A PAIR SIZE 24 FOR THE GIANT HARLEY DAVIDSON OF AVON PARK, FLORIDA, USA.

FASTEST TREE-CLIMBING RECORD IS ONE OF 36 SECONDS FOR A 90FT (27.32M) PINE BY KELLY STANLEY OF CANADA AT THE TOOWOOMBA SHOW, QUEENSLAND, AUSTRALIA, IN 1968.

LONGEST FILM EVER SHOWN IS THE HUMAN CONDITION DIRECTED IN THREE PARTS BY MASAKI KOBAYASHI OF JAPAN. IT LASTS 8HR 50MIN. IT WAS SHOWN IN TOKYO IN OCT., 1961.

THE WORLD'S LONGEST STAIRS ARE REPUTEDLY THOSE AT THE MÅR POWER STATION, ØVERLAND, NORWAY. BUILT OF WOOD, 4,101 FT (1,250M) IN LENGTH, RISING IN 3,875 STEPS AT AN ANGLE OF 45°

RECORD FOR A ONE-MAN BAND MARATHON IS 7 HOURS (NO BREAKS) BY JOHNNY MAGOO ON DRUMS, HARMONICA AND STYLAPHONE AT STROOD, KENT, ENGLAND, ON 22nd MAY 1971.

RECORD DISTANCE FOR A WOMAN TO THROW A 2lb (907g) ROLLING PIN IS 140 ft 4in. (42.77m) BY SHERI SALYER AT STROUD, OKLAHOMA, USA ON 18th JUNE, 1970.

© BEAVERBROOK NEWSPAPERS 1975

DOUBLE OFFER!

TOM and JERRY BUMPER COMIC BOOK

TV COMIC annual

If you are unable to buy your 1976 TV Comic Annual from your newsagent send direct to us. We are also offering you another chance to buy the great Tom & Jerry Bumper Comic Book.

If you require one or both publications fill in the coupon below then cut it out and send it to us with your postal order. A nominal charge has been added towards postage and packing.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Please send me a 1976 TV Comic Annual (Sale price £1) Total price £1 20 ☐

Please send me a Tom & Jerry Bumper Comic Book Total price 37p ☐

Please send me a 1976 TV Comic Annual AND a Tom & Jerry Bumper Comic Book Total price £1 50 ☐

Insert a tick in the appropriate box.

Send to: TV Comic Double Offer, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT

Roobarb

PEERING THROUGH THE WINDOW, ONE MORNING, ROOBARB MAKES A DISTURBING DISCOVERY...

COO! SOME ROTTER'S STOLEN THE GARDEN!

THE TERRIBLE NEWS IS TAKEN TO CUSTARD...

I TELL YOU IT'S GONE, CUSTARD! IN FACT, THE WHOLE WORLD'S GONE!

DON'T BE DAFT! LET US INVESTIGATE.

BY THE BACK-DOOR ..

WHAT DID I TELL YOU?

IT'S MERELY MIST. IF YOU WALK OUT THERE, YOU'LL FIND EVERYTHING'S STILL WHERE IT *SHOULD* BE!

GRUNCH!

OUCH!

SADLY, ROOBARB LEARNS THE HARD WAY!

SEE? IT'S ONLY AUTUMNAL FOG! TEE-HEE!

PERSONALLY, I THINK IT'S *OUGHT*-NOT-BE-THERE FOG!

LATER...

EEK!

HELLO, CUSTARD!

WHAT'S THAT THING YOU RE HOLDING?

I WON'T HAVE ANY MORE ACCIDENTS, THANKS TO MY ANTI-FOG SUIT.

THIS IS MY FOG-DISPOSAL EQUIPMENT! I SHALL DEMONSTRATE BY CLEARING THE FOG IN THE GARDEN.

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS! TEE-HEE!

AND SURE ENOUGH...

SUCK!

OOER!

INCREDIBLE!

HEEELP! GET ME DOWN!

SUCK!

I THINK WE'LL LEAVE HIM UP THERE UNTIL ALL THE FOG HAS CLEARED – DON'T YOU? TEE-HEE!

© 1975 Copyfacts Ltd. / Roobarb Ent. Ltd

Roo' watches his weight soon!

"I'd like you to meet fifty of my fantastic friends!"

"Get to know my Brother Lem, for instance–who always goes flying in a fur coat! And Cousin Archie, who shoots insects off trees while swimming underwater. And my shocking friend Ray, too!

These are just some of my wonderful friends in Brooke Bond's new picture card series "Wonders of Wildlife". There are 50 cards, free in packets of Brooke Bond tea and teabags. And remember to ask Mum to get you the super illustrated album to collect them all in. It's only 10p from grocers and supermarkets.

We chimps think "Wonders of Wildlife" is champion. So will you!"

WIN an African wildlife holiday!

Enter the fabulous competition in your album. It has other nice surprises, too!

Brooke Bond Oxo

Laurel & Hardy

© 1975 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

OH, DEAR! THE TELLY IS PLAYING UP AGAIN, OLLIE! I'LL TRY AND FIX IT!

FZZT! FZZT

HERE GOES!

YAAGH! STOP, STANLEY!

WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?

KERRACK!

YEOW! TOO LATE!

AFTER ALL, *YOU* ALWAYS HIT THE TELEVISION WHEN THE PICTURE GOES, OLLIE!

GRR! NOT WITH A *HAMMER*...

I *TAP* THE TELEVISION — NOT SMASH IT, STUPID! SEE...?

TAP! TAP!

B-BUT, OLLIE...

ER...IT'S *STILL* NOT WORKING!

FZZZT! FZZZT

POOH! IT MUST BE BROKEN THEN, STANLEY! I'M GOING OUT!

YOU GIVE UP TOO EASILY, OLLIE!

I THINK IT JUST NEEDS A *HARDER* TAP — LIKE *THAT!*

BASH!

OH, NO! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO NOW...

LATER...

YOU *DID* IT, STANLEY! YOU GOT THE JOLLY OLD TELLY *WORKING* AGAIN!

ER...IT ISN'T EXACTLY THE *OLD* TELLY, OLLIE!

AND HERE IS THE NEWS...

...IT'S A *NEW* TELLY! I'M AFRAID WE'LL NEVER GET A PICTURE FROM THIS OLD ONE NOW!

OH, NO!

HOWWL! I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP, OLLIE! G-GULP!

GRR! COME BACK HERE! I'M GOING TO *KNOCK* SOME SENSE INTO YOU!

JM.

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Dr WHO

'The Dalek Revenge!'

OUT in space, among a myriad stars that edge the milky way . . .

THE DALEK COMPUTER READS POSITIVE TO ALL DEMANDS!

EXCELLENT! BEGIN DECELERATION PROCEDURES IMMEDIATELY!

THE STAR RELRAM SUPPORTS A FOURTEEN-PLANET SYSTEM, ONE OF WHICH HAS BEEN GRANTED THE BLESSING OF OXYGENATED LIFE...

DWELLING ON THAT PLANET — CALLED ERCOS — ARE THE GENTLE KLIMS, WHO LIVE IN PERFECT HARMONY WITH THE RICH FLORA AND FAUNA AROUND THEM...

FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS THEY HAVE ROAMED, FREE TO GATHER THEIR UNAMBITIOUS NEEDS. AN ENEMY TO NO CREATURE, UNTIL...

GARU!

STRANGERS TO FEAR, THE KLIMS WATCH CURIOUSLY...

WHAT CREATURES ARE THESE, GARU?

THEY ARE NOT KNOWN TO ME. WE WILL BID THEM WELCOME! ORDER MY PEOPLE TO GATHER FOOD FOR THEM!

BUT MINUTES LATER...

THE DALEKS ARE NOW YOUR MASTERS! OBEY, OR YOU WILL BE EXTERMINATED!

YOU ARE WELCOME TO STAY, STRANGER. BUT WE ARE SERVANTS TO NO-ONE! COME!

YOU WILL OBEY! YOU WILL OBEY!

BUT GARU, LEADER OF THE PROUDLY INDEPENDENT KLIMS, IGNORES THE DALEK THREAT AND...

EXTERMINATE!

AAAAGH!

THE DALEKS WILL BE OBEYED!

EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!

© 1975 BBC tv Enterprises

THE ONE-SIDED BATTLE IS SHORT-LIVED...

ONLY A HANDFUL ESCAPED! THEY CANNOT HARM THE DALEK CAUSE!

EXCELLENT! WE WILL PROCEED!

ON EARTH, UNMINDFUL OF THE KLIMS' DREADFUL PLIGHT, THE DOCTOR AND SARAH-JANE ARE MOTORING ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD...

I HOPE THIS INN ISN'T FAR AWAY NOW, DOCTOR. I'M ABSOLUTELY FAMISHED!

WHEN SUDDENLY, FOR NO APPARENT REASON...

OH, NO! THE ENGINE'S CUT OUT. DON'T TELL ME WE'VE RUN OUT OF PETROL, DOCTOR!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, SARAH-JANE!

DON'T SPEAK IN RIDDLES, DOCTOR. MY STOMACH CAN'T STAND THE SUSPENSE. WHAT'S GONE WRONG?

HOW VERY, VERY ODD!

HOORAY! JUST PUT 'BESSIE' IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, DOCTOR, AND MY HUNGER WILL SOON BE SATISFIED.

THAT'S JUST IT, SARAH-JANE, THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYTHING WRONG WITH 'BESSIE'. I SHALL CONDUCT AN EXPERIMENT.

AN EXPERIMENT?

PLACING THE GEAR LEVER IN REVERSE THE DOCTOR THEN TRIES THE STARTER, AND...

HMMM! PERHAPS 'BESSIE' DOESN'T WANT TO GO IN THAT DIRECTION!

WHEN THE DOCTOR CHANGES INTO FORWARD GEAR 'BESSIE'S ENGINE DIES ONCE MORE...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR. 'BESSIE' HASN'T A MIND OF HER OWN. SHE CAN'T JUST *DECIDE* THAT SHE'LL ONLY GO *ONE WAY*.

EXACTLY SO, MY DEAR.

IT MEANS THAT SOME OTHER FORCE WANTS ME BACK AT THE COTTAGE!

THE TIME LORDS!

Next week: the doctor departs on a mission of mercy!

UNTIL...

GOSH! THAT LEAK BUILT UP ENOUGH PRESSURE TO PUSH ME OUT!

AND...

NOW I'LL TEACH TOM NOT TO *PUSH ME AROUND!* I'LL NEED THIS...

HUH?

YEEOW!

THWACK!

... BUT NOW HE JUST LOOKS *PLUG-* UGLY!

HEE-HEE! POOR TOM LOOKS QUITE PUZZLED...

GRRR! JUST WAIT TILL I FIND THAT RODENT!

I'LL DART IN HERE!

DART!? WHY NOT!? ALL I NEED IS THIS NAIL AND COPPER PIPING...

TOM'LL SOON *GET THE POINT* OF MY HOME-MADE BLOW-PIPE!

I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE, JERRY!

JAB!

NEAAAAAAAAGH!

CLANG!

WHAT ON EARTH...? OH, NO! YOU'VE FLOODED EVERYTHING NOW!

TOM'S A REAL *WASHOUT*- NOW HE'S BROKEN THE WATER-PIPE! CHUCKLE!

SO MUCH FOR MENDING A TINY DRIP! *YOU'LL* NEED MENDING WHEN I CATCH YOU!

G-GULP!

YOU COULD SAY TOM'S ENDED UP IN ...ER... *DEEP WATER*, EH, READERS! HEE-HEE! GUESS HE'S JUST *PLUMB*... ER... UNLUCKY!

T & J are 'in the swim' next week!